MIRROR'S EDGE™
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WILDSTORM
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"GUESS I KNEW SOMETHING WAS UP BEFORE I GOT BACK TO MY PLACE.
"YOU RUN ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE LAW IN THIS CITY...
"... YOU GET SHARP, OR YOU GET DEAD.
"DON'T GET ME WRONG, IT AIN'T THE FOUR SEASONS.
"IT'S HARDLY THE ONE SEASON.
"DIDN'T KNOW WHETHER TO BE IMPRESSED THAT YOU'D FOUND IT OR PISSED THAT YOU WERE ROOTING THROUGH MY STUFF.
"JUST A STREET KID BACK THEN, SO WHO KNOWS... YOU NEVER SAID."
"FOR THE KICKS, TO FEEL ALIVE."
Cough

KRSSHHH

"YOU HAD SOME FIGHT.
"CITY HADN'T WORN YOU DOWN COMPLETELY.
"YOU SURE AS HELL DIDN'T LIKE BEING CAUGHT.
"THOUGH I'M BETTING IT WASN'T THE FIRST TIME YOU'D HAD TO FIGHT YOUR WAY OUT OF A CORNER, RIGHT?"
"RIGHT."

"YOU WEREN'T MUCH OF A TALKER BACK THEN. WE ALL GOT GHOSTS AND I'VE LEARNED NOT TO ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS."
"LIKE MOST AROUND HERE."
FAITH.
MERC.
"SO I DID WHAT ANY URBANE BACHELOR WOULD DO UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES."
"YOU OFFERED ME A JOB."
"WHAT CAN I SAY? I'M A SUCKER FOR A GIRL WHO TRIES TO STEAL MY TV."

"AND YOU ACCEPTED."
"IT'D BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE ANYONE HAD SEEN SOMETHING GOOD IN ME."

"I'VE BEEN KEEPING HER UNDER WRAPS 'CUZ, WELL--
"--EVERY DAY I EXPECTED A NO-SHOW.
"BUT SHE WAS ALWAYS THERE. ON TIME. DEDICATION AND PUNCTUALITY-- WHO KNEW?"
"AND HE PUSHED ME."
"RUNNERS BLEED EVERY DAY. BETTER GET USED TO IT."
"I'VE DONE MY TIME, KIDDO. I'VE RUN MORE OF THIS CITY THAN YOU'LL EVER SEE.
"TRACKERS KEEP YOU SAFE, REMEMBER THAT.
"BELIEVE ME, WE PUT OUR NECKS ON THE LINE, TOO."
"AND WE'RE JUST SO DARN HANDSOME, TO BOOT."
"WHEN DID YOU LAST BLEED, MERC?"

"DRAKE AND ME GO WAY BACK, BUT YOU GOTTA REMEMBER TWO THINGS ABOUT HIM.
"HE KNOWS MORE ABOUT TECH THAT ANYONE IN THIS DAMN CITY. EVERYTHING WE USE, HE BUILT."
AND THE SECOND THING?

NEVER... EVER... PLAY POKER WITH HIM.
HA!
CHEATS WORSE THAN MY EX-WIFE.
MR. MERCURY MAY SUCK WITH A DECK OF CARDS. BUT HE'S TRAINED SOME OF THE BEST RUNNERS.
SO...
...YOU DONE YOUR FIRST JOB YET?
NO, HE WON'T LET ME.
COME ON, MERC, GET HER IN THE WORK.
SOON. DON'T WANNA RUSH HER.
I'M READY.
YOU TAKE A HIGH FALL, ALL YOU'LL BE IS A CHALK OUTLINE ON THE SIDEWALK.
I KNOW THE RISKS.
SOMEONE'S INBOUND.

LEAF'S PISSED, DRAKE. SAYS SHE'S TIRED OF MANNING YOUR STATION AS WELL AS HER OWN. STOP GOSSIPING AND GET BACK TO THE NEST.
HEY, FAITH. LEAF'S ASKING IF YOU'RE UP FOR SOME MORE TRAINING?
YEAH.
LEAST LEAF'S TURNING HER INTO A BETTER FIGHTER.
YEAH, DON'T LET HER NEAR ANYTHING THAT'S NOT NAILED DOWN, THOUGH. SHE'LL TURN ANYTHING INTO A WEAPON. FIGHTS DIRTY.
THERE'S ANOTHER WAY?
YOU DELIVERED RED'S PACKAGE YET?
SURE!
KREEG...
I MEAN... I'M JUST ABOUT TO.
GET ON IT! YOU KNOW WHAT HE'S LIKE!
YEAH, OKAY. SORRY.
CATCH YOU AT THE NEXT POKER GAME. BRING YOUR WALLET-HURTING FACE.
ONLY ONE I GOT.
COME ON, FAITH.
TRAINING TIME.

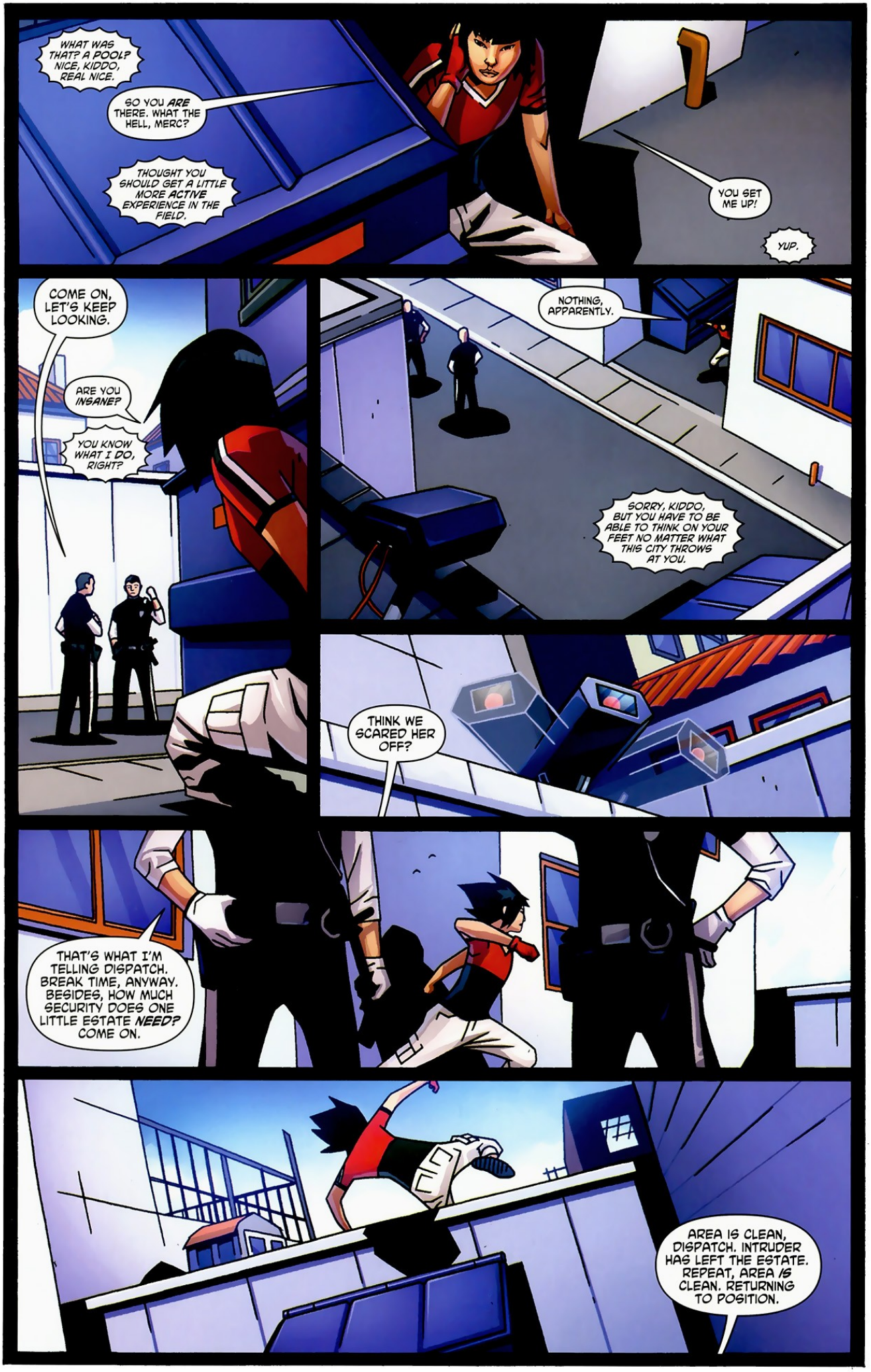
STOP FIDDLING.
DRAKE'LL HAVE YOUR HIDE IF YOU LOSE THAT. THOSE COMMS DEVICES TAKE HIM AGES TO BUILD.
GET RUNNING, YOU KNOW THE AREA.

WHAT'S THE PLAN?
DRAKE SAYS THIS NEW UNIT'S GOT A WIDER RANGE. I WANNA GIVE IT A TEST RUN.
GIVE ME A REAL JOB, MERC.
TAKE IT EASY-- NO RUSH. HEAD FOR NEW EDEN ESTATE EAST. SHOULD GIVE THE RANGE A GOOD SQUEEZE.
HOW'S THE SIGNAL?
STILL PRETTY STRONG. JUST KEEP HEADING TOWARDS THE RESIDENTIAL AREA.
YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?
I'M SURE.
BUT AREN'T THESE ESTATES...
...GUARDED...

CPF!
I KNOW.
IN PURSUIT OF INTRUDER NEAR NEW EDEN ESTATE EAST.
COPY THAT.
YOU KNOW?
...
MERC... MERC!
INTRUDER IS ENTERING THE ESTATE!

WHAT THE...?
MOMMY!
HIT THE ALARM, MORRIS, HIT THE ALARM!

SPLOOSH
WHOA.
DADDY, CAN YOU DO THAT?


WHAT WAS THAT? A POOL? NICE, KIDDO, REAL NICE.
SO YOU ARE THERE. WHAT THE HELL, MERC?
THOUGHT YOU SHOULD GET A LITTLE MORE ACTIVE EXPERIENCE IN THE FIELD.
YOU SET ME UP!
YUP.
COME ON, LET'S KEEP LOOKING.
ARE YOU INSANE?
YOU KNOW WHAT I DO, RIGHT?
NOTHING, APPARENTLY.
SORRY, KIDDO, BUT YOU HAVE TO BE ABLE TO THINK ON YOUR FEET NO MATTER WHAT THIS CITY THROWS AT YOU.
THINK WE SCARED HER OFF?
THAT'S WHAT I'M TELLING DISPATCH. BREAK TIME, ANYWAY. BESIDES, HOW MUCH SECURITY DOES ONE LITTLE ESTATE NEED? COME ON.
AREA IS CLEAN, DISPATCH. INTRUDER HAS LEFT THE ESTATE. REPEAT, AREA IS CLEAN. RETURNING TO POSITION.

THINK I'VE LOST THEM. NO THANKS TO YOU!
Ah, YOU'LL THANK ME ONE DAY.
AT LEAST WE KNOW THE NEW COMM'S GOT GOOD RANGE.
COME ON, GET YOUR ASS BACK HERE. CAFFEINATED BEVERAGE OF YOUR CHOICE, ON ME.
HEY. IT'S KREEG.
WHAT?
HE'S BEING CHASED--AND... HE LOOKS HURT.
Huh. DRAKE SAYS HE'S HAD A DEAD SIGNAL FROM HIM FOR THE LAST HALF AN HOUR.
I'M GOING AFTER HIM.
FAITH. CAREFUL.
AARGH!
TOSS THE BAG! NOW!
OKAY... OKAY, TAKE IT EASY...

CLICK
OOOFF!
FAITH?!
WHAT THE...? THAT'S...
FAITH-- LOOK OUT!

AAHH!

JEEZ, FAITH, TALK ABOUT THE NICK OF TIME. THANKS!
WHERE'D YOU GET THESE?
FROM RED. WAS TAKING THEM TO A DROP-OFF WHEN THAT GUY JUMPED ME. LOST MY COMMS UNIT.
WHAT ARE THEY FOR?
HEY, I JUST WORK HERE, FAITH.
...YEAH. PART OF THE JOB, RIGHT?
YOU OKAY?
I THINK SO. LOOKS WORSE THAN IT IS.
LOOK, I'VE GOT TO GET THESE TO THE DROP-OFF OR DRAKE'LL HAVE A FIT. DON'T THINK THAT GUY'LL BE BACK, SOMEHOW.
NEED HELP?
*Nah,* I'VE GOT IT FROM HERE, THANKS. I'M IN ENOUGH TROUBLE AS IT IS.

FAITH. WHAT'S GOING ON? I HEARD SHOTS.
KREEG GOT JUMPED BETWEEN RED AND THE DROP-OFF.
WHO WAS IT?
NO IDEA. WASN'T A COP.
AFTER HIS BAG?
SEEMED THAT WAY.
THEY GET IT?
NO. SCARED HIM OFF. KREEG'S BACK ON THE JOB.
MERC...
YEAH?
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT KREEG'S JOB?
NOT MUCH. DRAKE ORGANIZED IT. WHY?
I SAW WHAT HE WAS CARRYING.
DAMN, FAITH.
NOT MY FAULT. THE GUY GRABBED KREEG'S BAG. IT FELL OUT. THEY FELL OUT.
WHAT DID?
LOOKED LIKE SURVEILLANCE PHOTOS.
WELL, HARDLY A SURPRISE IN THIS PLACE. STILL, BEST TO JUST FORGET YOU EVER SAW THEM.
I CAN'T.
YOU HAVE TO, FAITH. WHAT WE TRANSPORT, THAT'S OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS. THEY PAY, WE RUN.
I REALLY CAN'T...
WHY?

RHIANNA PRATCHETT-WRITER • MATTHEW DOW SMITH-ARTIST
JIM CHARALAMPIDIS COLORIST
ROB LEIGH LETTERER
KRISTY QUINN ASSISTANT EDITOR
SCOTT PETERSON EDITOR